the leaſt difference, between Wealth and Poverty, Youth and Age, Majeſty and Slavery.—Death levels all and mingles duſt with Duſt.

Our bodies while on earth dreſt rich and gay,
Are but mere lumps of animated clay,
And ſoon muſt die; 'tis heav'ns ſupreme decree,
But our immortal ſouls exiſt eternally.

Tho' the amuſements and diverſions of this life, prevent the unthinking *many*, from ſeeking the "one thing needful," an intereſt in the favour of the Almighty, and a ſhare in the Righteouſneſs of JESUS CHRIST, the only Saviour from the wrath

to come; the thinking and religious *few*, will eſteem nothing ſo worthy their purſuit, and ſo important in its tendency, as the glory of their *Maker*, and the enjoyment of him for ever; being well perſuaded *his favour alone is life, and his loving kindneſs far ſurpaſſes life itſelf**.

And how can we *glorify* him more, than by loving him with all our hearts, ſouls and powers, giving ourſelves up to him in dependence and reſignation, well aſſured that he does all things right, and ſeeking by daily prayer and ſupplication, *mercy* to pardon our ſins, through JESUS

* Pſalm xxx. 5.

BOB SHORT *The Country 'Squire* LONDON, 1781 HASKOLL COLLECTION, THE BODLEIAN LIBRARY Octavo